Hates of Advertising.

Qne	squar	e (or l	exa) 3	inse	rtio	nz.		\$1:00
41	44	Each	additt	anai	tn>	ertio	n,	25
44	11	Thie	e mon	ths.				3:00
	44	Six m	anths					5:00
44	- 66	Twel	ve mo	nths				8:00
One	fourth	ofa c	olami	per	yea	f, .		15:00
44	half	44	6.0	11	*	1		18:00
**	colur	nn			4			30:00

D'Advertisements inserted till forbid at the expense of the advertiser

JOB WORK

Executed at this office with neatness and depatch, at the lowest possible rates.

Poetical.

THE THRIFTY FARMER'S SONG.

ON THE APPROACH OF WINTER

Cold Winter draws near, But I care not for that.

My potatoes are dug.

And my hogs are all fat; My wood is all up. And my apples are in, And my wheat's in the barn, And my core's in the bin.

My hay's in the mow, And my horses below, And I have nothing to fear, From the frost or the snow; I'm ready, cold winter, So come when you please, And let down your white sheets O'er bills and the trees.

Blow, blow, howling boreas, Wild o'er the hills, And pile up the snow drifts, And freeze up the rills; I care not how rudely You rave through the trees; I'm ready, cold winter, So come when you please.

The poor may all tremble, The shiftless all fear, And dread dreary winter's Cold dreary career; But as for myself, I can sit at my case, And sing winter, cold winter, Just come when you please.

Miscellaneous

STATIONS.

There's a stistion ahead,' we heard a pret ty girl lisp the other day in the cars, and we thought there was more in it than at first appeared, and somewhat leisurly turned it over

in our mind. On the whole road of life, from its starting point to its end-from the cradle to she tomb, there are 'stations,' though we pause but lit-

whistle is sounded, the bell ung, and lo' even as we trached it—it is going—past—gone forever? Even more swiftly than we wished its coming, it is lost in the distance and manthe first of the first bo d throws its station-light over the track .-This also is reached, even while we are looking back upon the glor ous flag of the one we

Way stations they are in the heart prosperand relost. A thought or two-a memory and a hope we may bear with us, but that is all that remains as we whirl on, while the heart engine is beating rapidly.

heart engine 'slows.' The brakes of age and slower still we go, until we scarcely move .- say, Then a faint low whistle is heard- the cold light of the station of Death shine upon usand we stop! It is the last station of earth. But there is another track beyond. Another? Yes, a track unending and ever beginning ever rolling on, engineered by Love and Religion, but without brakemen, for these are useless there. Aye, there is a station ahead, ever from the time of our starting, and from the time of our starting, and tho' all may not reach 'twenty-one,' or 'Manhood,' or 'Old Age,' yet the screaming heart-whistle will truly tell them they have stopped at that of Death! Let the Angel that sets out to weep when midnight comes; and the angel on the left have nought of evil to record against as. So shall our life track be smooth and safe and switched off into Eternity.

TTI has been observed with much significance, that every morning we enter upon a give him an "anecdote" and it would cure Poet. new day, carrying still an unknown future in him. its bosom. How pregnant and stirring the reflection! Thoughts may be born to-day which may never be extinguished! Hope may be excited to day which may never expire! Acts may be performed to day the consequences of which may not be realized until eternity !-These are sublime and solemn thoughts worthy of being deeply impressed on every mind.

BTLet him who gropes painfully in darkness or uncertain light, and prays vehemently duty; thy second duty will already have be- when you arrive there that all is well. come clear .- (Carlyle.

will know how things are.

BY L. G. GOULD.

"Fearless and Free."

\$1,5Cper Annum in Advance.

GETTING MARRIED

begins a series of fremulous dodges to escape

ais hold. "Cut behind?" neain calls out the

i inuches the boy on the coach, and he gets

in the great flame of life. The boy on the idewalk represents a class of people, either

A Hirt to Desponding Ministers.

On laquiring what his employer would

t appeared on endless, and therefore uneless

tast, he labored with difference and patience for the order of his wager. After a white, con-

trary to all calculations the mountainous rock

The minister raw the dream contained in-

dynation for life. He felt the reproof, resum-

or the routy hearts of many of his hearers

Broton. C.

"Kase it's round."
'Kase it's round! What nonsense! Guess

Well, I won't guess, have you so ngly; I

well not, what it am, only won't guess

break it to pieces."

our wages,"

for spite."

Do you gub it up?"

and tater. Dee de inference?"

o out of that gate into the street."
"No, ma, I won't," was the reply.

A few minutes afterwards his m

o so through the gate."

hich he was ignorant.

"Name it, madam," said be.

ine she saw Edward in the street, engaged

the very edifying employment of manufac-

(1) dn't I tell you," said she angrily, "not

"Well, I didn't mother," was the very sat-

TrAn old bachelor geolegist was boasting

that every rock was as familiar to him as the

A lody declared that she knew of a rock of

"It is rock the cradle, sir," replied the lady.

sfactory cepty. "I elimbed over the fence!"

oif snarting with the crack.

New Series.

EATON, PREBLE COUNTY, O. JAN 3, 1856

Vol. 12, No. 29.

In Debt and out of Dabt.

membrance by all:
"Of what a hideous progency of ill is debt
of self respect, what cares, what double dealings! How, in due season, it will care the frank, open face into wrinkles: how like young spirit was just on the verge of departing the frank, open face into wrinkles: how like young spirit was just on the verge of departing the frank open face into wrinkles: how like young spirit was just on the verge of departing the frank open face into wrinkles: how like young spirit was just on the verge of departing the frank open face into wrinkles: how like young spirit was just on the verge of departing the frank open face into wrinkles: how like young spirit was just on the verge of departing the frank open face into wrinkles: how like young spirit was just on the verge of departing the frank open face into wrinkles: how like young spirit was just on the verge of departing the frank open face into wrinkles: how like young spirit was just on the verge of departing the frank open face into wrinkles: how like young spirit was just on the verge of departing for the wind; and bed deviced win with one arm under its pllow, and the other, of brass; how, with the cursed custom of debt has the true man become a calious irickster! A freedom from debt, and what nourishing a weetness may be found in cold water; what toothsomeness in a dry crust; what amirosial nourishment in a hard egg! And then for trainent, what warmth in a threathere coat, if the tailer's receipt be in your pecket!—
What Tyrian purple in the faded waisteost; how glossy the well were and of a debtor! Next, home short the aching head of a debtor! Next, home short the street door knocks falls not a knell on his heart, the foot on the street door knocks falls not a knell on his heart, the foot on the street door knocks falls not a knell on his heart, the foot on the street door knocks falls not a knell on his heart, the foot on the street door knocks falls not a knell on his heart, the foot on the street door knocks falls not a knell on his heart, the foot on the street door knocks falls not a knell on his heart, the foot on the street door knocks falls not a knell on his heart, the foot on the street door knocks falls not a knell on his heart, the foot on the street door knocks falls not a knell on his heart, the foot on the street door knocks falls not a knell on his heart, the foot on the street door knocks falls not a knell on his heart, the foot on the street door knocks falls not a knell on his heart, the foot on the street door knocks falls not a knell on his heart, the foot on the street door knocks falls not a knell on his heart, the foot on the street door knocks falls not a knell on his heart, the foot on the street door knocks falls not a knell on his heart, the foot on the street door knocks falls not a knell on his heart, the foot on the street door knocks falls not a knell on his heart, the foot on the street door knocks falls not a knell on his heart, the foot on the street door knocks falls not a knell on his heart, the foot on the street door knocks falls not a knell on his heart, the foot on the street door knocks falls n man. The street door knocks falls not a ground it down into the very care path—and knell on his heart, the foot on the staircase, though he lives on the third pair, sends no character was dying.

"We had all gathered up clearly to its budge and you will grow up a nations at the raps at his side, and were hanging over the young, brundled, he can cry 'come in,' and his pulse still editing, to see if it yet breathed, when ralight man. You will have to close them sometimes the lawye?, who contest the will in behalf of beat healthfully, his heart sink not in his movement came overita light, and its even path—and had books, it moved and low wick—ed and you will grow up a national will grow up a national to the property is equally divided between the ed and you will grow up a national to the property is equally divided between the ed and you will grow up a national to the property is equally divided between the ed and you will grow up a national to the property is equally divided between the ed and you will grow up a national to the property is equally divided between the ed and you will grow up a national to the property is equally divided between the ed and you will grow up a national to the property is equally divided between the ed and you will grow up a national to the property is equally divided between the ed and you will grow up a national to the property is equally divided between the ed and you will grow up a national to the property is equally divided between the ed and you will grow up a national to the property is equally divided between the ed and you will grow up a national to the property is equally divided between the and you will grow up a national to the property is equally divided between the ed and you will grow up a national to the property is equally divided between the ed and was papers. beat healthfully, his heart sink not in his bowis. How considently yet how pleasantly he takes the street, how he returns look for look with any passenger; how he saunters how, meeting an acquaintance, he stands and gossips! The man ont of debt, though with a flaw in his jerkin, a crack in his shoe leather, and then we heard the ether, free as the singing lark above him; but the debter, though cothed in the utmost bravery, what is he but a serf out on helydsy—a slave to be reclaimed at any instant by his owner, the creditor! Mosse eyes were raining sowner, the creditor! My son, if poor, see wine in the running spring, let thy month water at last week's rol, think a threadbare cont the "only wear;" and acknowledge a whitewashed gerret the fiftest housing place.

In the debter, though water at last week's rol, think a threadbare cont the "only wear;" and acknowledge a whitewashed gerret the fiftest housing place.

In the debter, though cothed in the utmost bravery water at last week's rol, think a threadbare cont the "only wear;" and acknowledge a whitewashed gerret the fiftest housing place.

In the least fluit remained at last week's rol, think a threadbare cont the "only wear;" and acknowledge a whitewashed gerret the fiftest housing place.

In the door of your head the above him; but the door is the constantly touched those asky lips: "Lother! Mother! water at last week's rol, think a threadbare cont the "only wears," and acknowledge a whitewashed gerret the fiftest housing place.

In the door of your head the above him; but the door is the constantly of the constantly of the partition, and are the above care, for they goar in numrely member which door is the constantly of the constantly of the care, for they goar in numrely member which door is the door of the extraction cash. The loos of the extraction cash. The doors of the extraction cash. The doors of the extraction cash. The last fluit on the ground of the marks of the constant of the const

Home love has a sweet poetry of its own, rested out of the simplest materials, and was still." aunting, more or less, the secret recesses of every human heart; or rather it is divided into a thousand separate poems, full of individual interest, and little, quiet touches of feeling, there are 'stations,' though we pause but interest, and little, quest touches of feeling, there are 'stations,' though we pause but interest, and little, quest touches of feeling, there are 'stations,' though we pause but interest, and little, quest touches of feeling, there are 'stations,' though we pause but interest, and little, quest touches of feeling, there are 'stations,' though we pause but interest, and little, quest touches of feeling, there are 'stations,' though we pause but interest, and little, quest touches of feeling, the little at them. The locomotive whitting on the track of life cannot be stayed. In brazen letters, is on its dusky side bears its name on warp, and well sustains it. No pause, no stop, no hinderance, but ever swife as the lightning it speeds towards the 'be all and end all' of life. Presh, perfect and besutiful their simple pathons is kard to be understood; from the hands of the Master Workman, it starts it on its course and whirts awiful, and little, quest touches of feeling, Transcript, and as it speaks as an an important matter in a very sensible manner, we give it a matter in a very sensible manner, starts it on its course and whirls swiftly away; but over what tract, or what country time alone can tell.

Two angles (says an original proverb) are the engineers; one to keep it safe and unbroken, and the other to lure it to collision and wreck; and there are two broken on board, one called Sickness and the other Death! Swiftly it stars—the heart beats high with youth and health, the blood dances merify in the veins—like an unbridled courser it speeds away, away into the future.

But there is a santion not fat distant. One But there is a sation not far distant. One this term we slide, of course, to the poetry the lady of the house accessed for fact with that looms ever before the vision in day and of idea, rather than that of the measure; the in its precints; but the homely and comforts. that looms ever before the vision in day and of idea, rether than that of the measure; the in its precints; but the homely and comforts to man, to add wisdom to his mind and repler throws its brilliant light athwart the track in beauty of which is so often lost to us from a the hours when dreams have power. One vague feeling that it cannot exist without upon which we keep our eye fixed steadily, rhythm. But pause and listen first of all, unawerving, and which we long to reach—gentle reader, to the living testimony of a the mether while her even hands set the take 'long until the minutes seem hours, and the poet heart, brimful, and gushing over with for tonhours years.' It is the golden station of home love:—"There are not, in the unseen "There may be show in the gleening, or of flowers. Induced from its materia

Departed Loved Ones.

It is infinitely better to mourn the loss of have passed, and the barsh scream of the life a good, than never to have known it. Give side ob role leader dappen on each side ob engine awakes us from a pleasant dream .-- me friends even though I must ago them pass rapidly, and in the distance we behold, with sinking hearts, the final station of—the cheerlove? And since everything on earth is fice. like a sayler man jis landed; and I expect the ing and perishable, we hold all our treasures tensor am, cause his feet am berry tender for ity, sorrow, love, despair, -alt are dotted upon here at the will of the great Giver. But though he's got corns on all his toes. Him feet am the Map of your life toad, serving perchance they die, their memory does not perish. That they die, their memory does not perish. That shaped sumtin like a cultud man's only broder, but tike de darkey's de heller ob it makes a hole in de grand. tion of virines, the blessings of our friends hole in de graand. can perer die.

this holds with peculiar force in the case of dey thade a grady ob sand stone, gutta-persha, shildren. The woman who has known the brown dust molassus and gray dog and poared heart engine is beating rapidly.

And thus we pass from the depot of life to fapture of pure maternal love, is a greater it all ober de fiesh and date luff it to dry.—
its final resting place little thinking perchance and a n bler being for it. There were capacities of her scul, affections of her nature, of its of her scul, affections of her nature, of and dey had to cut it short!" whose existence she was before scarcely con disease press heavily upon the wheel-the scions, and these have now become active blood stream throbs less forcibly as if we were and manifest. She can say as Gothe, the near the end of our journey. Slower and great German poetmakes one of his characters

"I have lived and loved " and though her child fades and perishes, she

with customers, and threw a large cot on the letts that the senson had produced. "Bless

ounter, and said, 'That makes nineteen; we'll settle for gift might be expected to occasion.

sausage amateurs, empty handed, of course, so shall our life track be smooth and sate, and our hearts beat with joy and not with fear when the life car nears the station of death, say that there were a great mane anecdotes they lay, as like walked our of the back door. was poisoned, nothing was necessary but to pocket in the shadow of the shed! - Ecoton

> Weish that one of their countrymen was the first discover of America. Their mode of proving it was this wise: "One of our scamen it filled up an expedition and started on a voyage of discovery. He was never heard of afterward, and if he didn't discover America, then what became of him ?"

TOf all the things in this, our moral pilthat the dawn may ripen into day, lay this grimage, one of the most joyful is the return-other precept well to the heart, which to me ing home after an absence which has been was of valuable service:—Do the duty which long enough to make the heart yearn with lies nearest thee, which thou knowest to be a hope, and not sicken with it, and then to find sion," mine is a Tartat ?"

LTLet not the pomp which surrounds the The who studies books will know how great mislead your understanding. The prince Tohn B. Gough has been on a lecturing things ought to be, and he who studies man so magnificent in the splendor of a court, aptour throughout the North-west. He was in pears behind the counter a common man.

Bury Me in the Garden.

then its transformations! How it has been the speechless granings of parental love. | "Well admitting all that; I imagine 'Squire of paid for the ministers blessing upon their known to chance a goodly face into a mask with one arm under its pllow, and the other. Edward C——'s will have a good many doors joint adventure on house keeping, the seene

Sensibly Spoken.

The following is from the Democratic Transcript, and he it spents on an important

Sambo's Description of an Elephant.

"He's sa big as a key stack on four when and a nose six feet long, a runitain round like

"When he were made it seems to me dot in never die.
"A thing of beauty is joy forever." And dey stood on four ob dem what's spiles and den pited on att de ment dey could pite on. Den

ded a picthoric paper bag, filled with some hard selectance, which he received at the door for Mrs. Portington. He applied his chubby no e to be bag, and repeated his belief that it contains d pears. "I declare," said she smihas acquired a new faculty, she has found a ling, and poising the bag in her hands, as if it has acquired a new laterily, and carries along were an infinit, and the was circuit it would with her through her future life a richer expe break, "I behave it is," - applying her acce to rience, and a tressure of ballowed memories the package -"and it smells as melliduous as a whole horticulture full of fruits and howers," The atring was united engefully, and upon a leard was seen the name of his on Day of naker, tushed into his shop when crowded Cambridgeport, with name of the largest Barthim," said she, in the costney that such a living 'em when you are not so busy."

Denatting, he was soon followed by the donation may be returned to him in a prize pipping as big as a baby's head and as sweet as the memory of good acts." She last them ay that there were a great many out them they lay, as the warmen out the new almanac, begged him to cut them There were eleven pears in the paper, and

> ar"is your horse perfectly gentle ?" "Perfectly gentle sir; the only fault tha he has got, if that be a fault, is a playful halfof extending his hinder boofs, now and then.

"By extending his hinder hoofs you don't "Some people coll it kicking, but it is only a slight reaction of the muscles; a disease

Two men were conversing about the ill or of their wives. "Ah," said one with a sorrowful expres-"Well," replied the other, mine is wors

than all this; she is the Creum of Torter !"

Shutting Doors.

Douglas Jerrold has given the most graphic The heart must be cold indeed that can read I Don't look so cross, Edward, when I call It is curious to come to note how people's the following beautiful sketch from the pen of you back to shut the doors; grandpa's old ideas of preparation for this species of smuse-ver read. It is worthy of perusal and re-

shut spaint temptation, for conscience the rather, mischeievous cry with which young.

"The last fluttering pulsation of expiring doorkeeper, grows very indifferent if you diswhitewashed garret the fittest housing place whitewashed garret the fittest housing place of the last fluttering pulsation of expiring doorkeeper, grows very indifferent if you dis. Sters on the screwards the boys who are filehing regard his call; and sometimes drops asleep at rocacle drivers to the boys who are filehing regard his pest, and when you may think you are done in the steps in the rear? "Cat behind?" the pest, and when you may think you are done in the steps in the rear? "Cat behind?" the boy well, you are fast congrown to min, screams one of those, and immediately the boy pered again: 'Bury me in the garden, mother if you carefully guard the outside down of the begins a series of fremulous dodges to escap bury me in the—' and a quivering came ever, and ears and lips, you will keep out the straining eye of the driver, but still remain over its limbs, one feeble struggle, and all many cold blasts of sin, which get in before us hold. 'Cut behind?' again calls out the on think. "This shutting doors, you see Eddy, will be

a serious buriness; one on which your well-doing in this life and the next depends."

Mature has made all her changes instructive man, to add wisdom to his mind and reple-

"Imperious Count, dead and turned to clay, hight stop a hale to heep the wind away! The that the could that kept the world in away The fall of the leaf has its lesson to us all

The Law of Howepapers. 1. Subscribers who do not give express

natice to the controly, are considered as wishmer to continue their subscriptions. of their periodicals the cultisher may contin-3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take heir penodicals from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible till they have settled the bill and ordered them

. If subscribers remove to other places without informing the publishers, and the pu-I THINK them is pears," said Ike, as he han- pers are sen tio the former direction, they are ield responsible

5. The guntis have decided that refusing to take periodicals from the onice, or removing and leaving them oncatted for, is prima facto evidence of intentional fraud.

TrA strong, hearly, lary tellow, who preferred begains for a precarious substitutes working for a suce one called at the house blant Class churetta former, and, in the wa al language of his race, saked for cold visunin nert aid clothes." "You appear to be a stoat hearty-looking

man," said the farmer, "what do you do for "Why not much." replied the fellow, "ex cept travelling about from one place to another."

"Travelling about, ha I' rejoined the farm-er; "can you travel pretty well I" "D, yes," returned the sturdy beggar, " am pretty good or that"
"Well, then," said the farmer, cooly open

"Can you take off my baird here?" no. tall slab-sided Yankee to an Albany barber. feeling, at the same time his chin, with a noise like a grait, 'it is a light baird, what d'yer tax three cents for a light baird ain't m?"

ing the door, "let's see you travel!"

"Wall, co shed then." While the barber was rasping three cents worth from his chin, his sitter saw an assistat putting colonge upon a customer's hat brough a quill in the cork of a bottle. "Look o' here squire," said the Yankes, "can't yet squirt some o' that proper sarse on to my head tew? Say, ean't you throw little o' that in for three cents?"

O'T" Mary, my love, soid a pot very atentive husband to his wife, at a dinner table, shall I help you to a piece of the heart?" " said she, "that a piece of al believ. heart was all that I ever cot." There was a commotion among the dishes, than dangerous," Che Democrat.

published every Thursday morning in the old Masonic Hall, second story of the brick buildng west of C. Vauausdel & Co's store, Mein Street, Eaton, Ohio, at the following rates :

\$1:50 per annum, in advance. \$200: if not paid within the year, and \$2:50 after the year has expired.

These rates will be rigidly enforced.

No paper discontinued until all orrearages are paid unless at the option of the publisher. ITNo communication inserted, unless acompanied by a responsible name.

Paste &

Signs of the times-fire-crackers. Gr Vanity renders beauty c ntemptible.

T' Visible means of support'-big feet ! my To have a clear conscience, pay the

TrHe'who writes what is wrong, wrongs what is right.

37 There is beauty enough on earth to make

home for angels. 13-If two hogsheads make a pipe, how many

would make a cigar. If all the world's a stage, women wag the ongue and guide the vehicle.

IT The city police of New Haven are hereifter to be supplied with pistols.

Money is defined to be a composition o take stains out of a character.

TTA Western paper publishes marriage no-

ices under the head of 'fusion. TT Why is the street corner like a crozy nan's brain? Because it is constantly turned.

MEN or Mann.-Those men of the Kansas Legislature who could neither read or write. ar An Illinois paper says there is a man in Olney so dirty that the assessor put him down

n the bottle, discontent seek s for comfort, cowardice for courage, and baskfulness

Tilf you want to know the way to the enitentiary, follow the man who thinks the world "owes him a living."

TTTLe man who passed through life withutenemies could not have had a character worth depreciating.

TFA genius has just invented a stove t'at soves three quarters of the wood, while the ashes it makes pay for the remainder.

If 'Mother,' said an inquisitive urchin, a few days since, "would you have been any relation to me, if father hadn't of married little scamp on the sidewalk, running after the coach. In vain does the one clinging to the steps coachis personner, or shake his little you? fist in a threatening monner. The cry is kept up-"out behind?" Presently the driver cuts blindly behind, but the ride seeker chuckles

"Ma, are the hogs that go to Cincinnati sick?" "No, child, why do you ask?" Because the papers say that they are cured there." "Mary, put this boy to bed—he is getting a little troublesome and sleepy." as he gets on the side of the steps, dodges his head and contrives in escape the lash. But his persecuter follows alose, and keeps up his releatiess "out behind?" and the whip at The editor of the Boston Liberator calls upon the ledies of the North to make use of nothing that is produced by slave labor. He needn't expect them not to use cotton. They This is myigh fun; but it is also a tolerable resemblance in miniature to what is going on

will not expel so old a friend from their bosom .- Lous. Journal. IDA distinguished teacher defines "genirates up with envy of those who are in the us" to be "the power of making an effort," Advanced of a prosperity denied to others— the are relief on the coach, and who take a restriction is delight in a relegible a persecution If so, the fellow who we see reported as having fallen down drunk and "making efforts"

to raise himself by feeling upwards for the ground, must be an "awful genius." I have whose more means they have not the correge to follow. "Out behind?" they cry a the driver of Fartune's coach, and they keep TITThe following advertisement, under the head of a 'Wife wanted,' is in the Batesville Ark., News:- "Any gal what's got a bed, cofthe cry, like a yelling pack neither moved head of a 'Wife wanted,' is in the Batesville coaning or threats. How they grown if the Ark, News: - "Any gal what's got a bed, coffer willifully codges the landes! And when it fee pot and skillet, knows how to cut breechtes, how they given over the injury they to take care of children, can have my services

until death parts both of us." IIIA celebrated bangman in England, show-A certain minister who had been very sucng the gallows attached to Newgate, observasful in his labors in the Gasnel vineyard at el to the hystanders that he had bung twenongth naw but little fruit attending his admin-stration. To be useless he could not hear; gested that it was too small, "Oh no bless oging prospects around him. Nothing on earth, was so gloomy to him saspiritual death.

for he had been used to showers of reformation that he intended to spend fifty dollars for the and mercy, and nothing else could satisfy his Scalag to cutpourings of the spirit, no purpose of getting up "a new head" for his The next day one of his subscribers sinner converted under his preaching for some dropped him the following note: "Don't do it. Better keep the money, and buy a new ine, his roul was beset with desdonding and reamed that a gentleman hired him to work head for the elitor."

t him, and the price of his labor was stipu-As APPECTING APPEAL .-- An unfortunate editor in Kentucky thus addressed his delinave him go about, he was informed that he quient subscribers: "Friends, we are almost muci go and hammer a certain rock to prices. peanilest lob's tarkey was a millionaire
"That," he replied, "will do no good, for compared with our present depressed teams. "That," he replied, "will do no good, for compared with our present depressed treasury. the reck is large and haid, and I could never To-Lay, if the price of selt was two cents a "That is nothing to you," said the gentle. s jay-bird." a bareiful, we couldn't buy enough to pickle man, "follow my directions and I will pay

gra Dutchman's Prognostication-A friend as od a Dateiman, the other day, what kind of a Flater he thought we should have. The The laborarthen went to work, and though Dutchman, drawing himself up with an air of philosophic equalimity, and an oracular snap of the eye, said: 'I dink she vill werry cold dis winter or werry hot-one of them both !

TFA farmer in Nebraska declares that the pumpling in his field are so large as to en-danger the life of his entire household. A few days since one of his family had, by means of a rope ladder, climbed to the top of a tremendons squash, when he was seized with dizziness, and falling off, fractured both of his arms, Pompey, why am a bee hive like a bad broke his leg and hurt himself besides.

ATA printer not long ago being "liung" by his sweet hear!, went to the office and tried to commit suic ide with the "shooting-stick," but it wouldn't "go off." The 'devil,' wish ing to pacify him, told him to peep into the sanctum where the editor was writing duns to delinquient subscribers. He did so and the effect was magical. He says, that picture of despair, reconciled him to his fate.

"Well, yes."
"Well, Pomp, don't de hive hold de bees?"
'Yer." The Sandusky Register says: The most serious question is in regard to door-ways .-- A Water street merchant lost a customer, Sat-"Well, dat makes de hive a bee holder, and chalder and a specialor, and a speciator am a unday, by having only one of the two folding doors open. A lady came along, took a look Carving Onpuns .- 'Edward,' said his mothat the door, and resolved to make the attempt er to a boy of eight, who was trandling a r to a boy of eight, who was trandling a to enter. Her rigging was too full and sher-oo, in the front yard, "Edward, you musn't stuck! A passer by relieved her; and sadly disappointed, she rolled along to a store with a larger door. Merchants will please arrange other had according. consion to go to the window. To her sur-

FINDING STORE .- A chap just from the 'bush,' was patrolling the streets of Boston, one day, with a sheet of gingerbread under his arm, and gazing at the signs, when one which was labelled "Finding Store" drew his attention. He entered chowing his gingerbrend, and after a severe effort at swallowing like a ben eating dough, he exclaimed. "I awo! you must be lucky chaps to find all these nice things- I suppose you min't found my umbrella nor nothing, have you ?"

ILL PERLING IN THE CRIMEA .- Kossuth rays, in a letter to the New York Times: "I have the most positive information that the French and English are on the worst possible terms in the Crimen. Neither men not "Tom" said a man to his friend, "I officers cultivate familiar intercourse. The think it highly dangerous to keep the bills of French treat the English with supercitions small banks on hand now a days." "Tim." languiness since the Recan affect, just as the answered the other, "I find it more difficult on his have treeted the Turks from the beginning."